

**GLOBE LIVERY STABLES**  
441 N. BROAD  
Saddle Horses and Rigs for Prospectors  
McBroom & Co. Phone 1261

**FREE BATHS**  
**McKevitt House**  
656 N. BROAD  
Rooms \$2.50 a week, up  
Beds 25c and up.

**Pioneer Saloon**  
Wuitch & Pavlovich,  
Props.  
FINE WINES, LIQUORS  
AND CIGARS  
679 N. Broad. Phone 2361

**Mountain View House**  
We would be pleased to  
see our old patrons.  
Good table, home cooking.  
Mr. & Mrs. E. L. Edmonson

Newly Furnished Through  
out  
**Lantin House**  
Baths in Connection.  
150 W. Push St. Phone 1952  
Mrs. A. J. Leonard

**Globe Floral Co.**  
Fresh Cut  
Flowers,  
Ferns,  
Plants,  
Funeral  
Designs  
Jones Bk. Oak St.  
Phone 1091  
Residence 2883

**O. R. FEIST**  
THE  
Jeweler  
Watch Repairing  
and  
Hand Engraving  
A  
SPECIALTY  
N. Broad St.

**Stationery**  
**Sporting**  
**Goods**  
**Wall Paper**  
G. S. Van Wagenen  
& Co.  
POST OFFICE BLDG.

**The Best Cooks in Town**  
THE O. D. COFFEE HOUSE  
Has secured the services of George Riviera and Greston.  
Every old-timer knows that George Riviera's pies are  
better than mother used to make. The proof of the  
pudding is in the eating. Try them and be convinced.

**The O. D. Coffee House**  
A. B. ANDERSON, Manager.  
For Good Cooking and Quick Service.  
**WE HAVE THE COOKS**

**Public Carriage**  
At All Hours.  
Open or Closed  
Rubber-tired Hack  
PHONE 171 or 561.

**THE LEROY**  
PHONE 2521  
The finest furnished rooms in the city. All con-  
veniences. Banning water in every room. Rent rea-  
sonable. Come and see these rooms.

**The Newport**  
First-Class Barber Shop  
HOEY & MOREY  
Props.  
440 N. Broad.  
Best Baths Always Ready.

**MIAMI STAGE LINE—J. L. SPOON, Prop.**  
Stage leaves from Shute's Livery Stable Time schedule:  
Leave Globe daily at ..... 8:15 a. m.  
Leave Globe daily at ..... 2:15 p. m.  
Leave Miami daily at ..... 10:15 a. m.  
Leave Miami daily at ..... 4:45 p. m.  
Telephone Numbers: Globe, 731; Miami, 1553.

## LODGE DIRECTORY

**KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS**  
Knights of Pythias, Pinal Mt. Lodge No. 11—Meets every Thursday  
evening in Odd Fellows Hall. L. E. Wightman, C. C.; J. G. Bus-  
sell, K. of R. and S.

**PYTHIAN SISTERS**  
Monroe Temple, No. 4—Meets first and third Mondays at Odd Fel-  
lows hall, Janie Wightman, M. E. C.; Lillian Russell, Secretary.

**ODD FELLOWS**  
Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Gila Encampment No. 3—Meets  
second and fourth Fridays, Odd Fellows hall. John Mitchell,  
chief patriarch; C. A. Wind, scribe.  
Rescue Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Wednesday, Odd Fel-  
lows hall. A. H. Hargrave, noble grand; H. C. Houser, financial  
secretary.

Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., Sultana Lodge No. 5—Meets second and  
fourth Mondays, Odd Fellows hall. Miss Emma Lange, N. G.; Mrs.  
May Plunkett, secretary.

**ELKS**  
Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, Globe Lodge No. 489—Meets  
first and third Fridays, Odd Fellows hall. R. G. Goodwin, E. R.;  
J. G. Oldfield, secretary.

**KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS**  
Knights of Columbus, Globe Council No. 1159—Meets second and  
fourth Wednesdays in Miners' Union hall. Albert A. Altweis, G.  
K.; William Burke, financial secretary.

**EAGLES**  
Fraternal Order of Eagles, Globe Aerie No. 191—Meets second and  
fourth Fridays, Miners' Union hall, 7:30 p. m. M. Lyons, Worthy  
President; S. B. Lowthian, secretary.

**REDMEN**  
Improved Order of Red Men, Tonto Tribe No. 13—Meets Tuesday  
night of each week at 7:30 o'clock, Fashion hall. C. D. Koyle,  
sachem; G. H. Abel, C. or R.

**MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA**  
Modern Woodmen of America Globe Camp No. 12019—Meets second  
and fourth Thursdays, 7:30 p. m., Miners' Union hall. W. A.  
Smith, consul; J. E. Barrett, camp clerk.

**ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN**  
Globe Lodge No. 15, A. O. U. W.—Meets at Miners' Union hall first  
and third Thursday each month. W. T. Penrose, M. W.; L. N.  
Marx, Recorder; F. L. Gates, Financier.

## Lodge Announcements

**Have you tried**  
**The O. D. Coffee**  
**House**  
186 N. Broad Street

**Majestic Theater**  
Globe's Leading  
Theater  
Continuous Performance  
Prices 15c, 25c, 35c

**O. K. Stables**  
Livery, Feed, Sale  
Stage Stand for Gibson  
Oor. Cedar and Railroad Sta.  
W. P. KELSEY, Prop.  
Phone 481

**Eagle Restaurant**  
445 N. BROAD  
Good Meals Best Service  
Seasonable Delicacies  
Private Rooms for Ladies  
GIN & CO., Props.

**Naquin's**  
Globe's Leading  
Home Furnishers  
290 N. Broad Phone 181

**Keegan's**  
"THAT'S ALL"  
290 N. Broad Phone 181

**SHUTE'S LIVERY STABLE**  
585 N. Broad Phone 731  
Best Rigs, Prompt Service  
SADDLE HORSES  
GEO. E. SHUTE, Proprietor

**Schlitz**—that made Milwaukee fa-  
mous.  
**Schlitz**—that makes all men akin;  
We call for Schlitz—and who can  
blame us—  
We drink—and call for Schlitz again.

**Budweiser**  
Supplies Force, Energy  
Vitality  
Call for It When You Order  
"THE PACIFIC"  
486 N. BROAD  
Jack Martin, Prop.  
Samuel's 30 Year Stock  
Anheuser-Busch Beer

**Sam Kee**  
General Merchandise  
460 N. Broad Phone 351

**STRANGERS HOME RES-  
TAURANT**  
We invite Your Patronage  
Day and Night Service.  
Bitty Cunningham, Prop.

**FAMOUS**  
**Cedar Brook Whiskey**  
Always in stock.  
O. L. MUNN, Casino Saloon  
N. BROAD ST., GLOBE.

**ARIZONA STEAM  
LAUNDRY & TOWEL  
SUPPLY CO.**  
One Day Work a Specialty  
750 N. Broad Phone 461

**Tony Faust Beer**  
Cedar Brook  
Whiskey  
at THE PARLOR  
M. B. Monahan

**THE PACIFIC**  
486 N. BROAD  
Jack Martin, Prop.  
Samuel's 30 Year Stock  
Anheuser-Busch Beer

**THE PACIFIC**  
486 N. BROAD  
Jack Martin, Prop.  
Samuel's 30 Year Stock  
Anheuser-Busch Beer

**Globe Real Estate Office**  
186 N. BROAD ST.  
Correspondence Solicited  
FOR BARGAINS  
Watch our advertisement  
on Page 7.  
F. L. Toombs, Manager  
PHONE 1101

**HENRY MAFFEO**  
Rear Majestic Theater  
Electric wiring and repair-  
ing of all kinds. Get my  
estimate before giving  
your order.

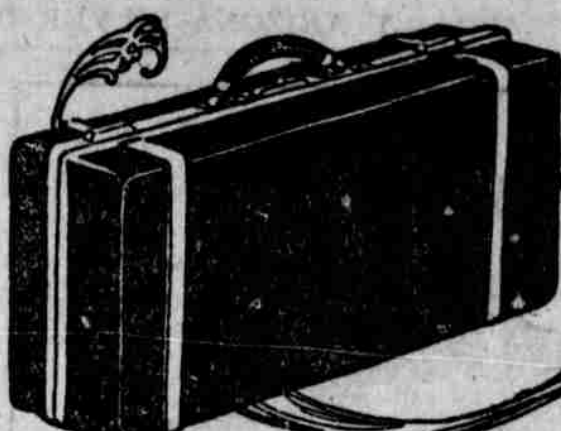
**Elks Restaurant**  
DAY AND NIGHT  
Best Meals  
Best Service

**Balkan Saloon**  
Popular Resort for  
Gentlemen  
N. BROAD ST.

**Wm. Mill Williams**  
We  
undersell any  
store  
in Globe  
Order by Phone—  
Pay at Your Door  
Phone 121

**OUR NAME**  
"The  
Globe  
Jewelry  
Co."  
IS OUR  
Guarantee  
340 N. Broad  
Phone 2081

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
of  
**GLOBE**  
Capital, Surplus  
and Shareholders'  
Liability  
\$300,000



**The BLACK BAG**  
By Louis Joseph Vance  
Copyright, 1908, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

## CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

"It was on my father's account," she told him in a steady voice, but with averted eyes. "He is a very poor sailor, and the promise of a rough passage terrified him. I believe there was a difference of opinion about it, he disputing with Mr. Mulready and Captain Stryker. That was just after we had left the anchorage. They both insisted that it was safer to continue by the Alethea, but he wouldn't listen to them and in the end had his way. Captain Stryker ran the brigantine into the month of the Medway and put us ashore just in time to catch the steamer."

"Were you sorry for the change?"

"I?" She shuddered slightly. "Hardly! I think I hated the ship from the moment I set foot on board her. It was a dreadful place. It was all nightmarish that night, but it seemed most terrible on the Alethea with Captain Stryker and that abominable Mr. Hobbs. I think that my unhappiness had as much to do with my father's insistence on the change as anything. He was very thoughtful most of the time."

Kirkwood shut his teeth on what he knew of the blackguard.

"I don't know why," she continued, wholly without affectation, "but I was wretched from the moment you left me in the cab to wait while you went in to see Mrs. Hallam. And when we left you at Bermondsey Old Stairs, after what you had said to me, I felt—I hardly know what to say—abandoned in a way."

"But you were with your father, in his care."

"I know, but I was getting confused. Until then the excitement had kept me from thinking. But you made me think. I began to wonder, to question. But what could I do?" She sighed her helplessness with a quick and dainty movement of her hands.

"He is my father, and I'm not yet of age, you know."

"I thought so," he confessed, troubled. "Because of the legal complication. I've no doubt your father can have the law on me." Kirkwood laughed uneasily—"for taking you from his protection."

"Protection?" she echoed warmly. "If you call it that!"

"Kidnaping," he said thoughtfully. "I presume that'd be the charge."

"Oh!" She laughed the notion to scorn. "Besides, they must catch us first, mustn't they?"

"Of course, and—with a simulation of confidence sadly deceitful—"they shan't," Mr. Hobbs to the contrary notwithstanding."

"You make me share your confidence against my better judgment."

"I wish your better judgment would counsel you to share your confidence with me," he caught her up. "If you would only tell me what it's all about, as far as you know, I'd be better able to figure out what we ought to do."

## CHAPTER XXV

BRIEFLY the girl sat silent, staring before her with sweet, somber eyes. Then, "In the very beginning," she told him, with a conscious laugh—"this sounds story bookish, I know—in the very beginning George Burgoyne Calendar, an American, married his cousin a dozen times removed and an Englishwoman, Alice Burgoyne Hallam."

"Hallam!"

"Wait, please." She sat up, bending forward and frowning down upon her interlacing gloved fingers. She was finding it difficult to say what she must. Kirkwood, watching hungrily the fair drooping head, the flawless profile clear and radiant against the night blackened window, saw hot signals of shame burning on her cheek and throat and forehead.

"But never mind," he began awkwardly.

"No," she told him, with decision. "Please let me go on." She continued, stumbling, trusting to his sympathy to bridge the gaps in her narrative. "My father—there was trouble of some sort—at all events, he disappeared when I was a baby. My mother—died. I was reared in the home of my great-uncle, Colonel George Burgoyne of the Indian army, retired. My mother had been his favorite niece, they say. I presume that was why he cared for me. I grew up in his home in Cornwall. It was my home, just as he was my father in everything but fact."

"A year ago he died, leaving me everything—the town house in Frog-nall street, his estate in Cornwall. Everything was willed to me on condition that I must never live with my father nor in any way contribute to his support. If I disobeyed, the entire estate without reserve was to go to his nearest of kin. Colonel Burgoyne was unmarried and had no children."

The girl paused, lifting to Kirkwood's face her eyes, clear, fearless, truthful. "I never was given to understand that there was anybody who might have inherited other than myself," she declared.

"Last week I received a letter, signed with my father's name, begging me to

appoint an interview with him in London. I did so—guess how gladly! I was alone in the world, and he my father, whom I had never thought to see. We met at his hotel, the Pless. He wanted me to come and live with him; said that he was growing old and lonely and needed a daughter's love and care. He told me that he had made a fortune in America and was amply able to provide for us both. As for my inheritance, he persuaded me that it was by right the property of Frederick Hallam, Mrs. Hallam's son."

"I have met the young gentleman," interpolated Kirkwood.

"His name was new to me, but my father assured me that he was the next of kin mentioned in Colonel Burgoyne's will and convinced me that I had no real right to the property. After all, he was my father. I agreed. I could not bear the thought of wronging anybody. I was to give up everything but my mother's jewels. It seems—my father said—I don't—I can't believe it now."

She choked out a little, dry sob. It was some time before she seemed able to continue.

"I was told that my great-uncle's collection of jewels had been my mother's property. He had in a passion for collecting jewels, and it had been his whim to carry them with him wherever he went. When he died in Frog-nall street they were in the safe by the head of his bed. I, in my grief, at first forgot them and then afterward carelessly put off removing them."

"To come back to my father, right before last we were to call on Mrs. Hallam. It was to be our last night in England. We were to sail for the continent on the private yacht of a friend of my father's the next morning. This is what I was told and believed, you understand."

"That night Mrs. Hallam was dining at another table at Pless, it seems. I did not then know her. When leaving she put a note on our table by my father's elbow. I was astonished beyond words. He seemed much agitated, told me that he was called away on urgent business, a matter of life and death, and begged me to go alone to Frog-nall street, get the jewels and meet him at Mrs. Hallam's later. I wasn't altogether a fool, for I began dimly to suspect then that something was wrong, but I was a fool, for I consented to do as he desired. You understand—'you know'—"

"I do, indeed," replied Kirkwood grimly. "I understand a lot of things now. I didn't five minutes ago. Please let me think."

But the time he took for deliberation was short. He had hoped to find a way to spare her by sparing Calendar, but momentarily he was becoming more impressed with the futility of dealing with her save in terms of candor—merciful, though they might seem harsh.

"I must tell you," he said, "that you have been outrageously misled, swindled and deceived. I have heard from your father's own lips that Mrs. Hallam was to pay him £2,000 for keeping you out of England and losing you your inheritance. I'm inclined to question, furthermore, the assertion that these jewels were your mother's. Frederick Hallam was the man who followed you into the Frog-nall street house and attacked me on the stairs. Mrs. Hallam admits that he went there to get the jewels. But he didn't want anybody to know it."

"But that doesn't prove—"

"Just a minute." Rapidly and concisely Kirkwood recounted the events wherein he had played a part subsequent to the adventure of Bermondsey Old Stairs. He was guilty of but one evasion. On one point only did he slur the truth. He concealed it his honorable duty to keep the girl in ignorance of his straitened circumstances. She was not to be distressed by knowledge of his distress, nor could he tolerate the suggestion of seeming to play for her sympathy. It was necessary, then, to invent a motive to excuse his return to No. 9 Frog-nall street. I believe he chose to exaggerate the iniquity of his nature and threw

in for good measure a desire to recover a prized trinket of no particular moment, esteemed for its associations, and so forth. But, whatever the fabrication, it passed muster. To the girl his motives seemed less important than the discoveries that resulted from them.

"I am afraid," he concluded the summary of the confabulation he had overheard at the skylight of the Alethea's cabin, "you'd best make up your mind that your father—"

"Yes," whispered the girl huskily and turned her face to the window, a quivering muscle in the firm young throat alone betraying her emotion.

"It's a bad business," he pursued relentlessly—"bad all round. Mulready, in your father's pay, tries to have him arrested, the better to rob him. Mrs. Hallam, to secure your property for that precious pet, Freddie, connives as if she doesn't instigate a kidnapping. Your father takes her money to deprive you of yours, which could profit him nothing so long as you remained in lawful possession of it, and at the same time he conspires to rob, through you, the rightful owners, if they are rightful owners. And, if they are, why should Freddie Hallam go like a thief in the night to secure property that's his beyond dispute? I don't really think you owe your father any further consideration."

He waited patiently. Eventually "No-o!" the girl sobbed assent.

(To be continued.)

Twenty-Five Cents is the Price of Peace.

The terrible itching and smarting, incident to certain skin diseases, is almost instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

**A Millionaire's Baby**  
Attended by the highest priced specialist could not be cured of stomach or bowel trouble any quicker or surer than your baby if you give it McGee's Baby Elixir. Cures diarrhoea, dysentery and all derangements of the stomach or bowels. For sale by Palace Pharmacy.

Price 25 cents and 50 cents.

**DR. E. A. SCHELL**  
Arizona's Leading  
Optician  
TUCSON, ARIZONA  
Send broken glasses to be repaired or duplicated. Next visit to Globe in September.

**DR. P. B. CALER**  
DENTIST  
285 N. BROAD STREET  
Over Palace Pharmacy

**FRED W. MOORE**  
WHITES INSURANCE  
In the Most Reliable Fire Insurance Companies  
Local Representative  
ARIZONA MUTUAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION  
Office: Home Printing Co. Building  
GLOBE, ARIZONA

## Hollenbeck Hotel

LOS ANGELES, CAL.  
A. C. BILICKE 500 ROOMS JNO. S. MITCHELL

## Arizona Headquarters

Arizonians stopping at the beach resorts are invited to feel at home at the Hollenbeck. New fireproofing. Refurnished. Enlarged.

**M&O**  
MADE BY THE CUBAN CIGAR CO., DENVER, COLO.

## Surprising, What Kodol Will Do

For you, when you need it. But the longer you neglect indigestion, the more you will suffer before Kodol can restore Good Digestion.

And, of course, indigestion if neglected long enough, brings on serious diseases in which Kodol cannot benefit you. Some of these there is no help for at all.

There are, in fact, very few ailments which cannot be traced directly to impure blood. And impure blood is always due to a disordered stomach.

Use Kodol and prevent Nervous Dyspepsia.

Kodol will effectually assist Nature to secure a complete restoration of good digestion. It does this by at once digesting all food in the stomach and keeping it digested, until the stomach is rested and can resume its own work. Kodol removes the cause—and the effect quickly removes itself.

When it is recalled that Apoplexy, Heart Disease, Cancer, and even Consumption—are due to poor digestion and poisons thus transmitted to the blood, and throughout the system—the importance of maintaining good digestion is at once realized.

We knew what Kodol would do before ever the first bottle was sold. If we did not know just what it will do, we would not guarantee it the way we do.

It is easy for you to prove Kodol—the next (or the first) time you have an attack of indigestion. And you will certainly be surprised at the results. It is perfectly harmless.

There can be no harm in trying something that may do you a great deal of good—when it costs you nothing if it doesn't.

**Our Guarantee**  
Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say, that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.



BEEF WAS HIGH

when the cow jumped over the moon but that was long ago before we started in the business. We are selling choice cuts of Beef, Veal and Pork at very low prices, and we feel assured that could we be favored with your first order we would have no trouble in securing all your patronage. Just a trial is all we ask.

**H. MOUNCE & CO.**  
461 N. BROAD PHONE 2161

Palace Pharmacy and United Drug Co